

# Jedi Mind Tricks, Seance of Shamans

[samples]

Nobody gets out alive until the cops arrive  
Deadly job but somebody got to do it  
? more scared then Godzilla  
? on your block  
Nobody gets out alive until the cops arrive  
Deadly job but somebody got to do it  
Style is wild like pitbulls trapped in cages  
? on your block

[Verse 1: Crypt the Warchild]

Every rhyme I write is 25 to life  
Every even you write it's the even deserve a mic  
Crossing International borders with a bomb threat  
You muthafuckas even't even left your block yet  
You's a bitch, you's a ho, heres a prom dress  
You wanna try to box with God its no contest  
So keep on thinking this shit is sweet  
Imma start a sandstorm and put you under the Middle East  
You got it fucked up homie, ive been a beast  
Reptilian tongue and my skin is deep  
Rumor has it they say im thrown off  
Until they they limbs is everywhere, wigs is blown off

[Verse 2: Jus Allah]

Is that the cast of a deathmask?  
Is that water in a red glass?  
Why, I'd thought you'd never ask, its as legend has  
There's a method to the mad, its direct and fast  
Disconnected from the guest its a second-class  
I have left a trail of debt, checks in the mail  
Heads or tails death prevails, never fails  
I will never get derailed that tip is stale  
I will never get to Hell that ship has sailed  
I'm refined, mastermind after cash and kind  
Hand me gunshot pantomime, axe to grind  
Pass into the sublime have a laxing time  
Have a glass of wine have your last act of kind?

[Verse 3: Planetary]

Everything they say is irrelevant  
Im the element of rap that define pure elegance  
Elevate my resident picking them up  
Im in the hood rocking JMT shit in the truck  
Not I against I, cause I don't sleep on my stomach  
I rock Heavy Metal Kings, and watch the barrel of the gun twitch  
You talking dumb shit, hooter and hollering  
I left the cannon and wait for the bazooka to swallow em  
Imma do this regardless of them, I'm the original  
Dirty Rotten Scoundrel surrounding your pinnacle  
Block the perimeter; I hit you with the fade away  
Got a bullet with your name on it for a rainy day

[Verse 4: Doap Nixon]

So many Days  
So many Nights  
So much money got fucked up  
So many fights  
So many niggas got knuckled down for no reason  
So many cowards got guns but it's the squeeze em  
Yeah, its just the way it is  
I finally got a wiz it's the ready to bless the sun with a hundred kids  
So I can fall back rocking a red straw hat  
Soul Diesel already showed you Im all that

I wont stop tryna ride on you assholes  
First sweet sale donated to (???)  
You think Im bugging right  
But it's the zeros in my bank account that got me saying

[Verse 5: Vinnie Paz]  
My Brain (?????) sky is  
My heart doesn't know what die is  
Piromaniac rap Vinnie start fires  
Only an ignorant thought ignored sirus??  
And that's why the enemy lost they caught virus??  
Where I'm from gods earth 85ers  
Y'all ain't got heat underneath, it's all wires  
I'm on some champagne?? shit with bonfires??  
My whole team animal thug and born liars  
You ain't aware of what any the twelve tribes is  
You is a devil who tell the enemy where god is

\*Braatttt\*

And that's how we get down  
Yeah, Jedi Mind forever  
Jus Allah  
Vinnie Paz  
Kwestion  
Yo Stoupe where you at cousin?  
AOTP Army of the Pharoah clique  
Doap Nix  
what up cous'o?  
King Mag, 7L Esoteric, Big Mike, Big Red, Sinatra where you at cous'o?  
Kamach, Lost Cauze, Celph Titled, Apathy, King Sy, OS  
The whole fam, who really fucking with us out here man?  
It's animal rap out here